The West-Country Counsellor:

OR,

The *Devonshire* Damsels ADVICE to the Lasses of *London*,

In their Choice of Kind and Loving Husbands.

To the Tune of Fond Boys, &c. Licensed according to Order.

PRetty Lasses attend to the Lines which I send,
As a Token of Love, from the Hand of your Friend;
And be sure you take heed, when the same you do read,
It will profit you much in the great time of need:
Have a care of young Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful; be careful, O then.

Some will court half a score, whom they swear they adore,
Nay, and others, perhaps, will have Twenty and more,
Whom they swear they love by the Powers above;
Ev'ry one by themselves they will call their dear Dove:
Thus they'll flatter ye then, have a care of such Men,
For a true-hearted Lover there's scarce One in Ten.

They will strive to make bold with your Silver and Gold,
And, without special care, of your dear Copy-hold;
Having ris'd your Store, and they find you grow poor,
'Tis a thousand to one if they come any more:
Have a care of such Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful; be careful, O then.

Once my Father's Man Ned he came up to my Bed,
Where he begg'd and entreated for my Maiden-head,
I did presently frown, and I crack'd the Knave's Crown,
From the top to the bottom I tumbl'd him down;
Faith I fitted him then, have a care of such Men,
For a true-hearted Lover there's scarce One in Ten.

UMI

The West-Country Counsellor:

OR,

The *Devonshire* Damsels ADVICE to the Lasses of *London*,

In their Choice of Kind and Loving Husbands.

To the Tune of Fond Boys, &c. Licensed according to Order.

PRetty Lasses attend to the Lines which I send,
As a Token of Love, from the Hand of your Friend;
And be sure you take heed, when the same you do read,
It will profit you much in the great time of need:
Have a care of young Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful; be careful, O then.

Some will court half a score, whom they swear they adore,
Nay, and others, perhaps, will have Twenty and more,
Whom they swear they love by the Powers above;
Ev'ry one by themselves they will call their dear Dove:
Thus they'll flatter ye then, have a care of such Men,
For a true-hearted Lover there's scarce One in Ten.

They will strive to make bold with your Silver and Gold,
And, without special care, of your dear Copy-hold;
Having ris'd your Store, and they find you grow poor,
'Tis a thousand to one if they come any more:
Have a care of such Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful; be careful, O then.

Once my Father's Man Ned he came up to my Bed,
Where he begg'd and entreated for my Maiden-head,
I did presently frown, and I crack'd the Knave's Crown,
From the top to the bottom I tumbl'd him down;
Faith I fitted him then, have a care of such Men,
For a true-hearted Lover there's scarce One in Ten.

UMI

Now it happen'd one Day, that a Friend Yea and Nay
Came to court me, and fain he would frollick and play;
But I put him to flight, and it being dark Night,
He slipt into the Well where he put out his light:
Have a care of such Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful; be careful, O then.

Some will dwindle, and cry, swear they love till they dye,
When, alas! they dissemble, nay flatter, and lye;
When they once have betray'd a poor innocent Maid,
Then with scorn and derision they will her degrade:
Have a care of such Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful, &c.

Such Deceivers as these, you may know, if you please,
When they proffer to cuddle and tickle your Knees,
Streit their Company shun, for the further they run,
You may quickly be ruin'd and clearly undone:
Have a care of such Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful; be careful, O then.

Nay, I further declare you may know by their hair,
If it be Red or Yellow, then then you may swear
They will never prove true, but will love more than you;
And the sandy Complexions are Flatterers too:
Have a care of such Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful, &c.

Of a two-colour'd Beard, you had need be afraid;
Now if by such a one you by chance are ensnar'd,
You'll have Sorrow and Woe, they'll be Jealous I know,
And will watch, pry, and haunt you where-ever you go:
Have a care of such Men, for there's scarce One in Ten
But are False and Deceitful, &c.

But the Black and the Brown, both in City and Town,
Are delightful and pleasant, they seldom can frown;
By the Powers above they are all over Love,
And as Loyal they are as the dear tender Dove:
Ladies these are the Men that will honour you then,
There's not one of them false in full Fourscore and Ten.

Printed for J. Deacon at the Angel in Giltspur-street without Newgate.